

ONLY A STRONG AMERICA CAN PREVENT

PR.
10c

ATOMIC WAR!!



WHEN THIS NEW
GUIDED MISSILE HITS
THE KREMLIN, THOSE
RUSSKIES WILL REALLY
HAVE A HOT TIME !

First Lieutenant
Henry A. Commiskey, USMC
Medal of Honor



ONE SEPTEMBER DAY, near Yongdungp'o, Korea, Lieutenant Commiskey's platoon was assaulting a vital position called Hill 85. Suddenly it hit a field of fire from a Red machine gun. The important attack stopped cold. Alone, and armed with only a .45 calibre pistol, Lieutenant Commiskey jumped to his feet, rushed the gun. He dispatched its five-man crew, then reloaded, and cleaned out another foxhole. Inspired by his daring, his platoon cleared and captured the hill. Lieutenant Commiskey says:

"After all, only a limited number of Americans need serve in uniform. But, thank God there are millions *more* who are proving their devotion in another vitally important way. *People like you*, whose *50-billion-dollar investment in U.S. Defense Bonds* helps make America so strong no Commie can crack us from within! *That counts plenty!*

"Our bullets alone can't keep you and your family peacefully secure. But our bullets—and your Bonds—do!"

★ ★ ★

Now E Bonds earn more! 1) All Series E Bonds bought after May 1, 1952 average 3% interest, compounded semiannually! Interest now starts after 6 months and is higher in the early years. 2) *All maturing E Bonds* automatically go on earning *after maturity*—and at the new higher interest! Today, start investing in better-paying Series E Bonds through the Payroll Savings Plan where you work! Or inquire at any Federal Reserve Bank or Branch about the Treasury's brand-new bonds, Series H, J, and K.

Peace is for the strong! For peace and prosperity
save with U.S. Defense Bonds!



The U.S. Government does not pay for this advertisement. It is donated by this publication in cooperation with the Advertising Council and the Magazine Publishers of America.

This book is designed to shock America into vigilance---and to help keep the horrors of atomic war from our shores. It CAN happen here, unless friend and foe alike can be made to realize the awful devastation that another war will bring to all. So as you read these pages, pray that what you see here will never happen. And it won't---if we keep America strong!

ARCTIC ASSAULT

WHEN THE FIRST ATOMIC BOMBS FELL UPON AMERICAN CITIES EARLY IN 1960, RETALIATION AGAINST THE COMMUNIST AGGRESSORS WAS SWIFT AND TERRIBLE. BUT A-BOMBS ALONE COULD NOT DECIDE THIS TITANIC CONFLICT BETWEEN EAST AND WEST---AND SO NOW BOTH SIDES ARE ENGAGED IN A LONG-RANGE, GLOBAL SLUGGING MATCH, WITH NO PLACE TO HIDE... ON ONE OF THESE MANY SCATTERED FRONTS...



WE'RE NEARING THE ARCTIC CIRCLE, KANE! YOU MAY OPEN OUR ORDERS AND READ THEM OVER THE INTER-COM TO THE MEN IN THE PLANES BEHIND US!

ROGER, COLONEL! ATTENTION, MEN OF TASK FORCE ARCTIC...

...OUR TARGET IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE NORTH POLE, IN THE FROZEN WASTES OF THE ARCTIC OCEAN...

NORTH POLE...FROZEN... ARCTIC---BRRRR! I SHO' WISH I WAS BACK HOME IN SUNNY GEORGIA!

AND IN THE LEAD PLANE...

G-2 HAS LEARNED THAT THE RUSSIANS HAVE BUILT A SECRET AIR BASE IN THEIR NORTHERNMOST ISLANDS, KNOWN AS SEVERNAYA ZEMLYA---AND THAT THEY'RE PLANNING TO LAUNCH A MASS AIR ATTACK AGAINST AMERICA FROM THAT BASE! BUT INSTEAD OF DROPPING BOMBS, THEIR PLANES WILL DISSEMINATE A DEADLY NEW NERVE GAS THAT CAN PARALYZE AN ENTIRE POPULATION.



AS YOU ALL KNOW, THE SHORTEST AIR DISTANCE BETWEEN AMERICA AND RUSSIA IS OVER THE NORTH POLE! THAT'S THE ROUTE THEY'RE PLANNING TO TAKE--AND THAT'S THE ROUTE WE'RE TAKING NOW! WE'RE GOING TO DESTROY THAT RED AIR BASE--OR DIE TRYING!

I KNOW HOW I'M GONNA DIE-- OF THE COLD! GEORGIA WAS NEVER LIKE THIS!

CHEER UP, GEORGIA! AS SOON AS WE FLY OVER THE NORTH POLE, WE'LL BE HEADING SOUTH!



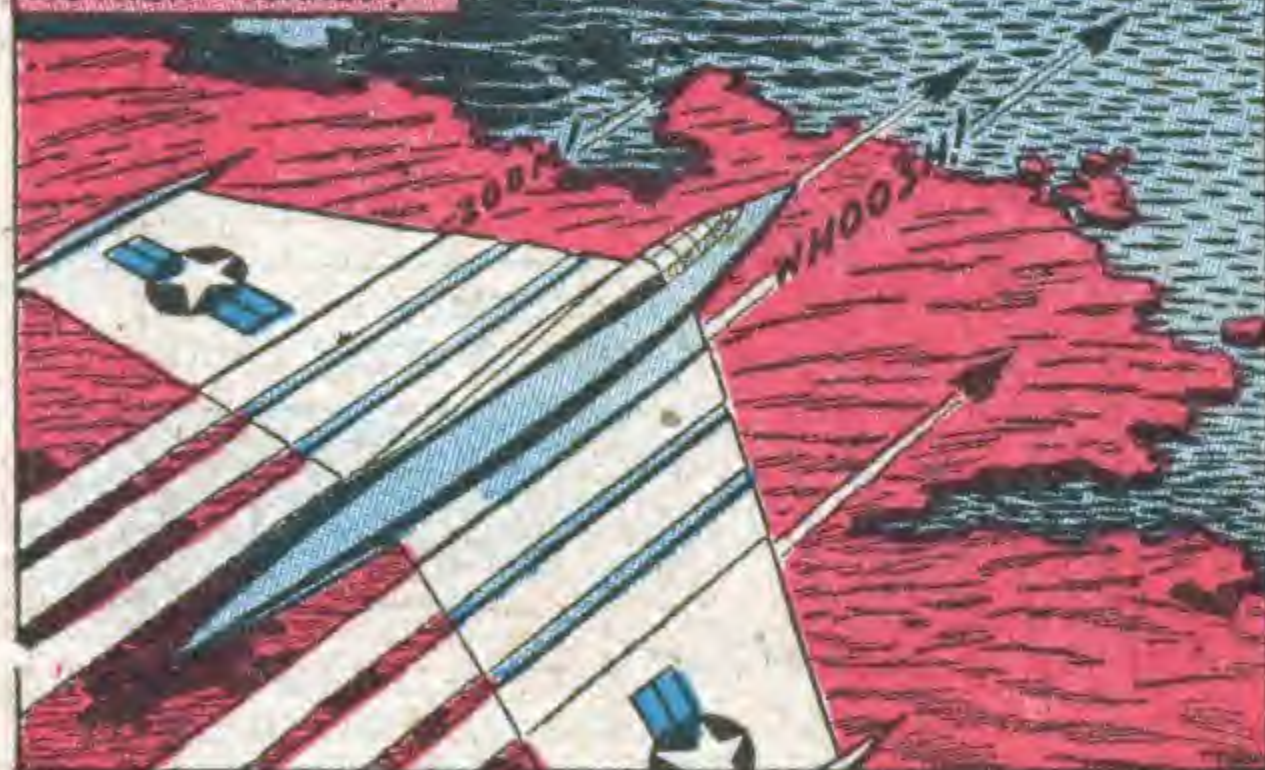
ABOARD COLONEL ATTWOOD'S LEAD PLANE...

WHEN DO WE LAUNCH THE PILOTLESS MISSILES, COLONEL?

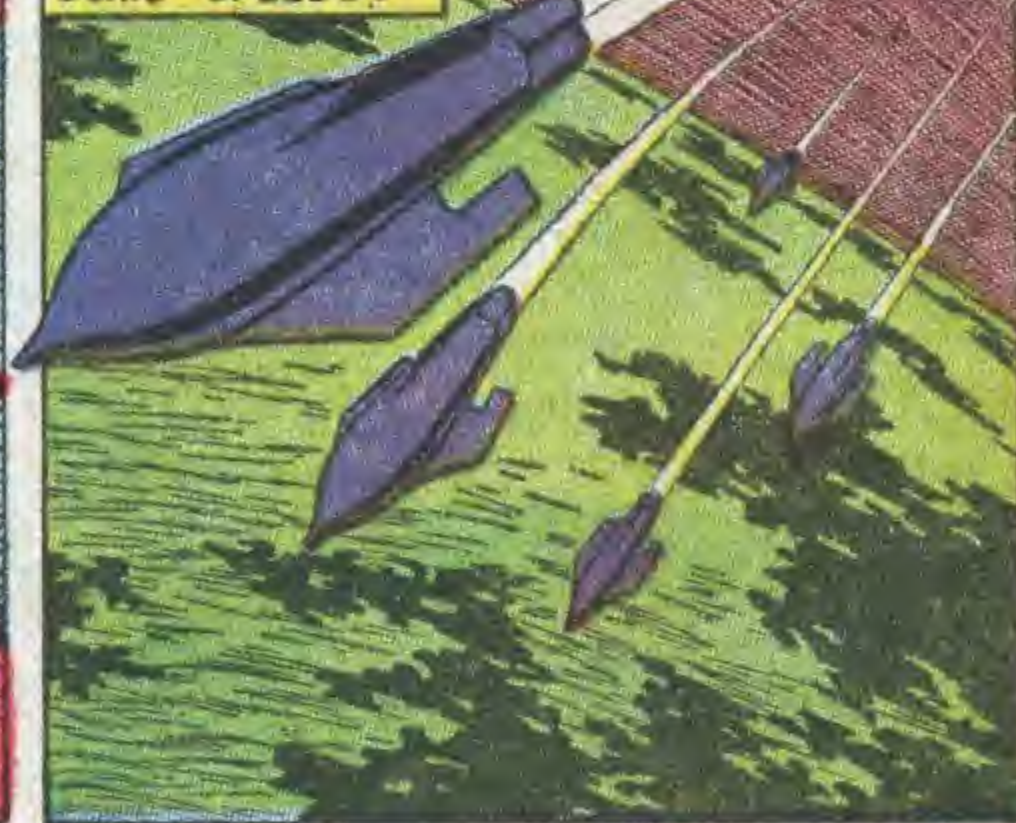
AS SOON AS WE PASS OVER THE NORTH MAGNETIC POLE! THOSE GUIDED MISSILES WILL BE MAGNETICALLY DRAWN TO ANYTHING METALLIC--AND THE FIRST METALLIC THING THEY'LL COME TO ONCE WE PASS THE MAGNETIC POLE WILL BE THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES DEFENDING THE RED BASE AT SEVERNAYA ZEMLYA!



BEYOND THE MAGNETIC POLE, MISSILE-LAUNCHING STUDS ARE PRESSED--AND JET-PROPELLED PILOTLESS CRAFT TAKE OFF FROM THE WINGS OF THEIR MOTHER PLANES!



HIGH ABOVE THE FRIGID POLAR WASTES, THE MISSILES HURTLE ONWARD AT SUPERSONIC SPEEDS!



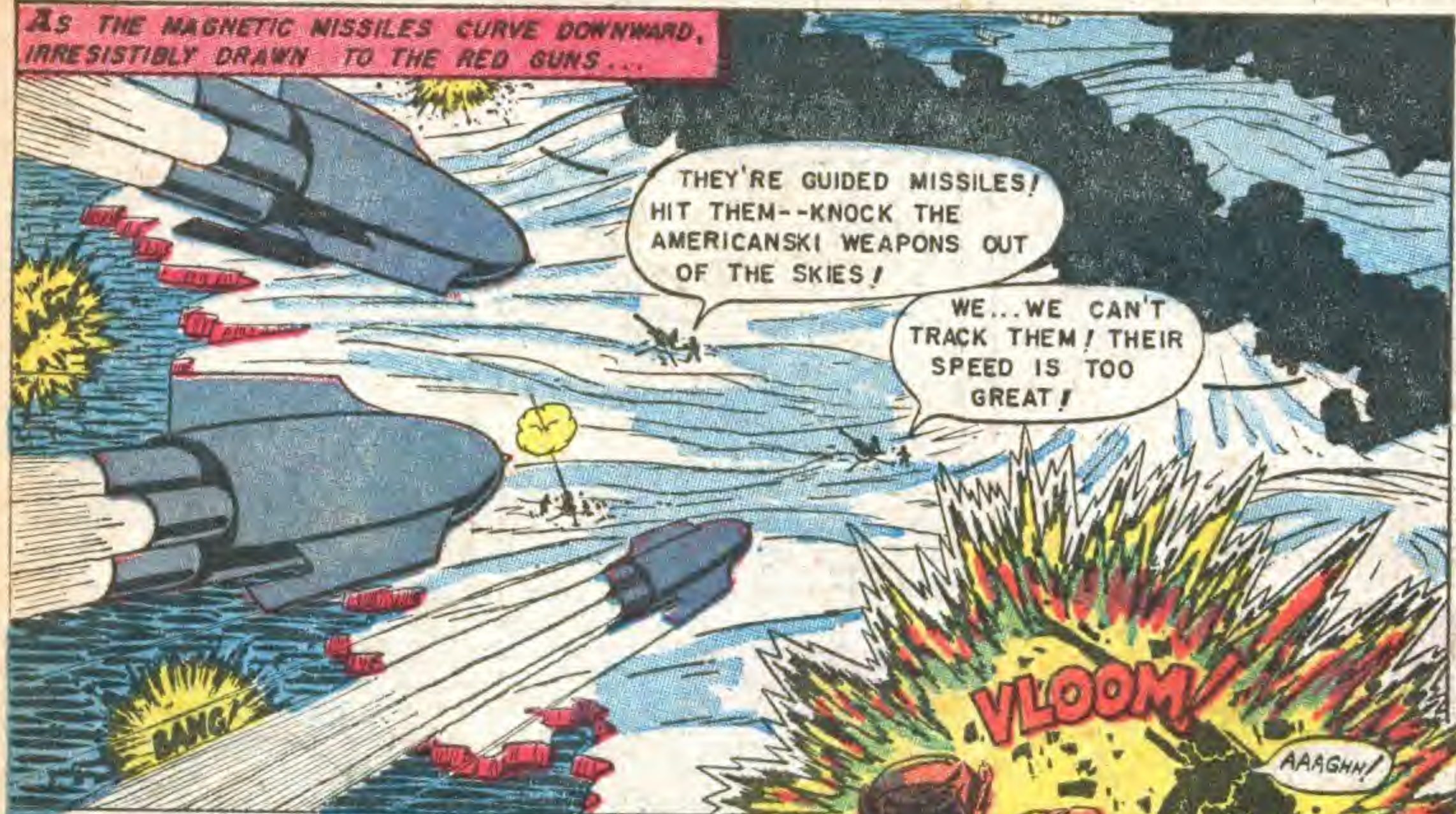
SOON, AT THE RED BASE IN SEVERNAYA ZEMLYA...

CAPTAIN-- UNIDENTIFIED OBJECTS ARE COMING OUR WAY FROM THE NORTH AT 65,000 FEET!

IT MUST BE AN AMERICAN ATTACK! ORDER THE CAMOUFLAGE SHROUDS TAKEN OFF THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS!



AS THE MAGNETIC MISSILES CURVE DOWNWARD, IRRESISTIBLY DRAWN TO THE RED GUNS...



THEY'RE GUIDED MISSILES!
HIT THEM--KNOCK THE
AMERICANSKI WEAPONS OUT
OF THE SKIES!

WE...WE CAN'T
TRACK THEM! THEIR
SPEED IS TOO
GREAT!

VLOOM!

AAAGHH!

WE'RE HELPLESS UP
HERE! QUICK! INTO THE
UNDERGROUND HANGARS!

CLOSE THE CAMOUFLAGED DOORS!
PILOTED PLANES ARE SURE TO FOLLOW
THOSE GUIDED MISSILES-- AND WHEN THEY
ARE OVERHEAD, WE'LL LAUNCH A SURPRISE
FOR THE AMERICANSKI!



AS THE VAST U.S. AIR ARMADA NEARS THE RED BASE...

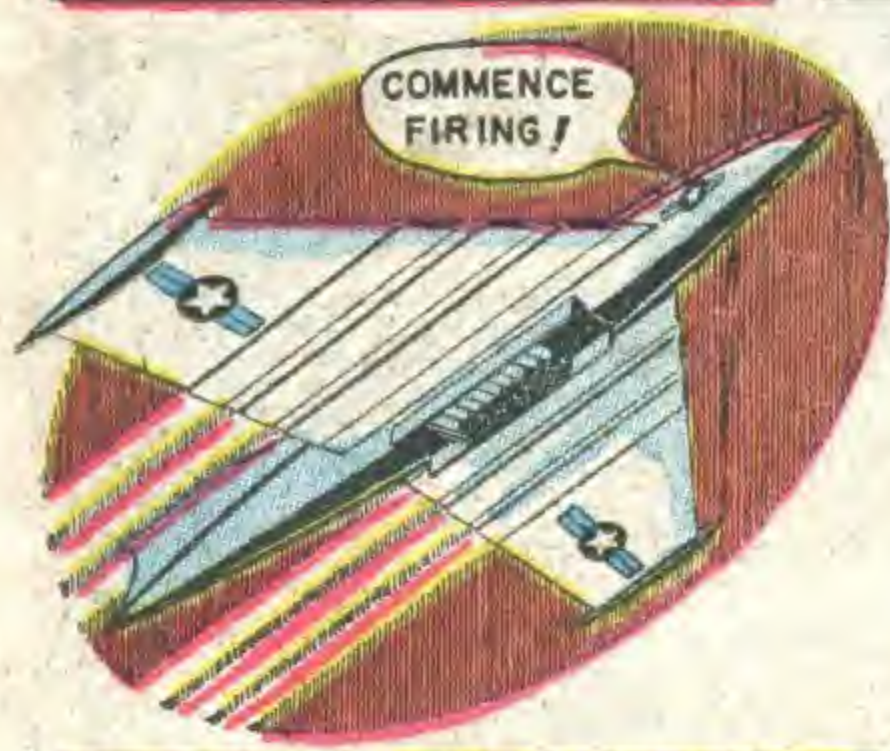
ARE YOU ALL SHO'
WE'RE HEADIN' SOUTH
NOW? IT'S NOT GETTIN'
ANY WARMER!

WELL, JUST WAIT TILL WE
HIT THAT COMMIE AIR-
FIELD, GEORGIA! IT'LL BE
PLENTY HOT FOR YOU
THEN!

THERE'S WHERE OUR
MISSILES LANDED,
COLONEL-- SO THAT
MUST BE THE RED
BASE!

YUP-- FLASH THE
STAND-BY SIGNAL TO
THE PARACHUTISTS IN
THE TROOP CARRIERS!





AS THE AMERICAN CHUTISTS PREPARE TO JUMP...

ARE YOU SHO' THINGS'LL BE HOT DOWN THAR, MARCY?

JUST STICK CLOSE TO ME, GEORGIA-BOY! THESE NEW FLUORINE GAS FLAME THROWERS CAN SET ASBESTOS AFIRE, AND CAN EVEN PRODUCE FLAME BENEATH THE SURFACE OF WATER OR SNOW!



THERE GO OUR BOYS! THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE---THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY RED GROUND TROOPS TO OPPOSE THEM!

BUT THERE MAY BE SOME RED REINFORCEMENTS ON THE WAY HERE! HAVE THE TV-TRANSMITTER BALLOON SENT ALOFT FOR A LOOK-SEE!



THE LARGE, HELIUM-FILLED, RADIO-CONTROLLED BALLOON IS RELEASED FROM THE MOTHER-PLANE, WITH ITS SENSITIVE TELEVISION ORTHICON TUBE FOCUSED ON THE FROZEN GROUND BELOW.

GOOD! GUIDE THE BALLOON IN WIDENING SEARCH CIRCLES AROUND THIS AREA, KANE---AND KEEP YOUR EYES GLUED TO THE TV SCREEN!

ROGER, COLONEL!



MEANWHILE, AS THE GI'S LAND...

LOOK OUT! THOSE HUMMOCKS ARE NOTHING BUT DISGUISED PILLBOXES--- AAGHH!



HURRY---GET THOSE FLUORINE FLAME THROWERS INTO ACTION! WE'VE GOTTA COOK THE REDS INSIDE THOSE PILLBOXES---OR WE'RE COOKED!

Y-YEAH, H-HURRY, MARCY--BEFORE I F-FREEZE TO DEATH!

THERE YOU ARE, GEORGIA---WARM ENOUGH FOR YOU NOW?

MAN, OH, MAN! I'D SWEAR I'M BACK IN OLE ATLANTA!



SUDDENLY...

AAAGHHH!

BRRAPP!



THEY GOT MARCY-- THE PAL WHO WAS
KEEPIN' ME WARM / I'LL FIX 'EM FER THAT!

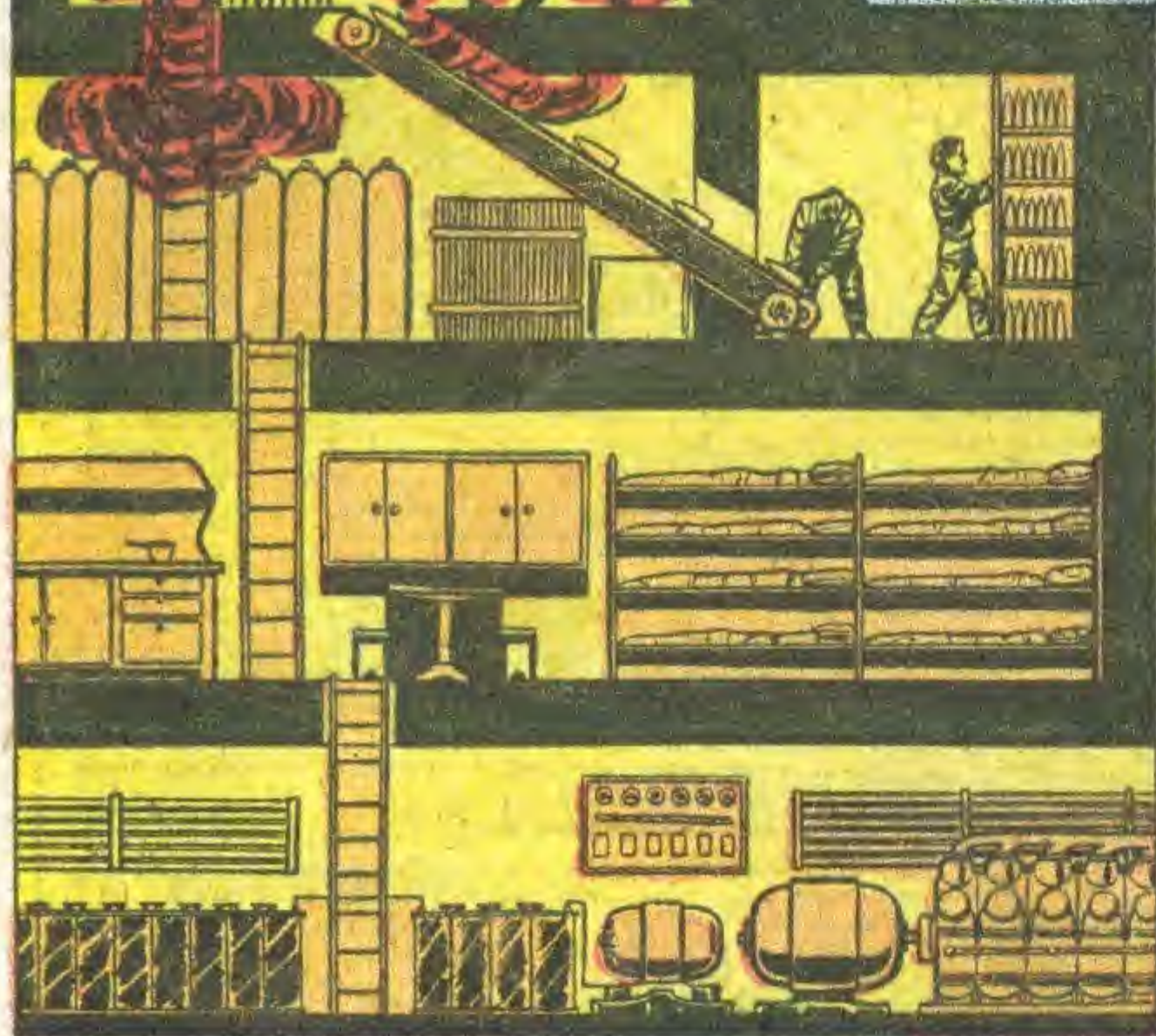


THERE Y'ARE, YUH ROTTEN
COMMIES-- HOW'D YUH LIKE A
TOUCH O' SOUTHERN
WEATHER?

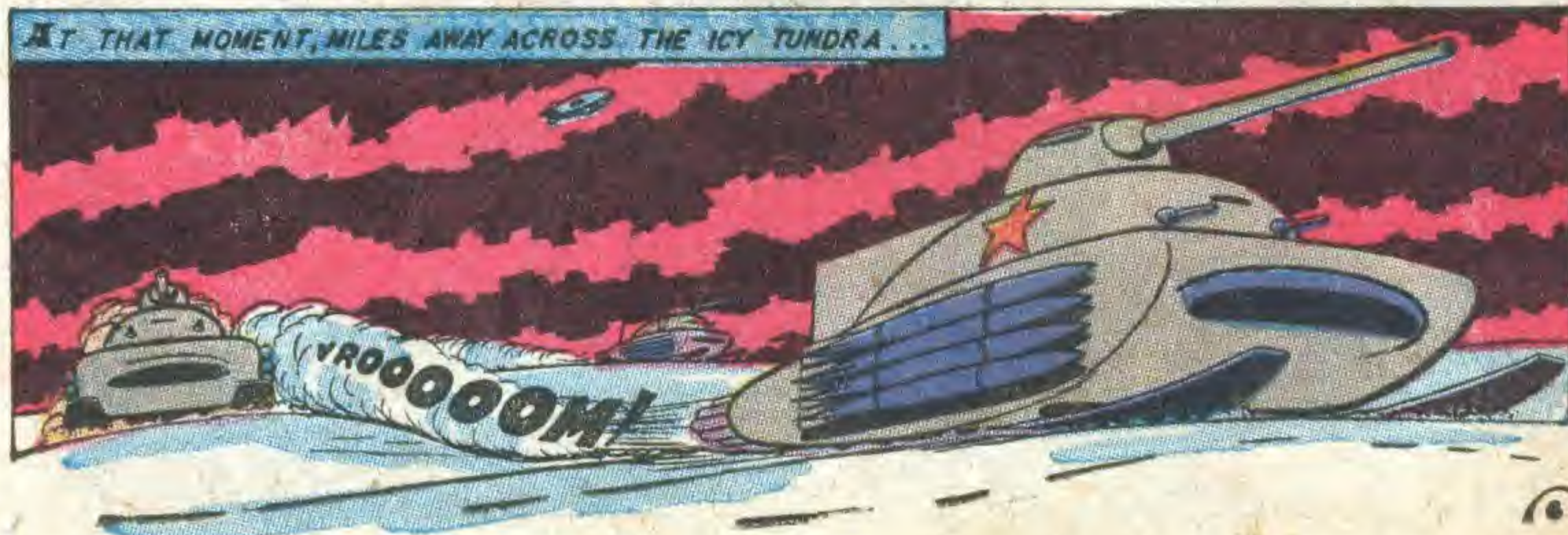


AS THE GASEOUS FLAMES POUR THROUGH
THE PILLBOX'S GUN APERTURES...

THIS OUGHTA MAKE SOUTHERN FRIED
CHICKENS OUT OF 'EM! BUT NOW I'D BETTER
VAMOOSE BEFORE THEIR AMMO EXPLODES!



AT THAT MOMENT, MILES AWAY ACROSS THE ICY TUNDRA...



ABOVE THE RED BASE, THE U.S. PLANES CIRCLE SLOWLY AROUND WHILE BEING RE-FUELED BY FLYING TANKERS...

OUR GUYS ARE DOING A BANG-UP JOB DOWN THERE, KANE! THEY'RE BLOWING UP THOSE PILLBOXES ONE BY ONE!

COLONEL -- LOOK AT THE T.V. SCREEN! THE T.V. BALLOON HAS PICKED UP RED JET-PROPELLED SKI TANKS!



ACCORDING TO THE BEARINGS RADIOED BACK FROM THE BALLOON, THE TANKS ARE HEADING NORTH AT 200 MILES AN HOUR! THEY'LL BE AT THE BASE BELOW US IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!

THAT MEANS TROUBLE, KANE! I'LL RADIO OUR MEN ON THE GROUND TO HURRY IT UP -- AND I'LL HAVE THE HELIS READY TO PICK THEM UP IN TEN MINUTES!



ON THE GROUND, THE AMERICANS HAD TO FIGHT TIME...

HEY, YOU GUYS-- SNAP IT UP! RED TANKS ARE COMIN' THIS WAY--THEY'LL BE HERE IN FOURTEEN MINUTES!

THIS IS THE LAST PLACE THE REDS CAN BE HOLED UP IN-- AND A SINGLE BLAST OF EXPLOSIVE PROMETHIUM WILL BLOW THIS DOOR TO ATOMS!



WITHIN THE HANGAR, THE REMAINING REDS AWAITED THE AMERICAN ONSLAUGHT...



HERE THEY COME! SELL YOUR LIVES DEARLY-- HELP IS ON THE WAY!



HA! THEY DON'T KNOW WE'RE WEARING BULLET-PROOF ARMOR-- AND WE KNOW THEY'RE NOT! SO LET 'EM HAVE IT!

CRACK!
BRAAK-K-KKK!
RATATAT!



MOP 'EM UP FAST-- BEFORE THOSE RED TANKS GET HERE TO MOP US UP!

AAAARGH!

WITH THE LAST OF THE RED DEFENDERS WIPED OUT...

THIS'LL MAKE SHO' THESE PLANES NEVER DROP NO NERVE GAS OVER GEORGIA!

HURRY IT UP, GEORGIA-- WE'VE GOT THREE MINUTES BEFORE THE TANKS GET HERE!

I SHO' HATED TUH RUN FROM THAR-- IT WAS JUST A MITE WARMER THAN PEACHTREE STREET ON A JULY AFTUHNNOON!

ON THE DOUBLE, YOU GUYS-- THE HELIS ARE WAITIN' TO TAKE US BACK UP!

JUST THEN...

LOOK OUT-- HERE COME THE RED TANKS!

HURRY -- BEFORE THEY HIT OUR HELIS!

AS THE TROOP-CARRYING HELICOPTERS RISE SLOWLY OFF THE GROUND...

DESPERATE TO SAVE HIS MEN, THE AMERICAN COMMANDER MOVED FAST...

OUR HELIS ARE JUST SITTING DUCKS FOR THOSE TANKS! HEY-- WHY THE DIVE, COLONEL?

I KNOW THIS PLANE WASN'T MEANT FOR STRAFING, BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE TANKS SOMEHOW -- AND OUR NOSE ROCKETS MIGHT DO THE JOB!

CRACK!

BLAM!

WITH THE WINGS OF THE GREAT PLANE SCREAMING IN PROTEST AT THE UNACCUSTOMED STRAIN OF THE DIVE . . .



YOU WERE SHORT, COLONEL --- BUT IN HEAVEN'S NAME, DON'T TRY IT AGAIN! PULL UP --- PULL UP !

I MAY HAVE MISSED THE TANKS, BUT I MUST'VE HIT SOMETHING ELSE ! LOOK AT THAT GREENISH GAS COMING OUT OF THE GROUND , KANE !



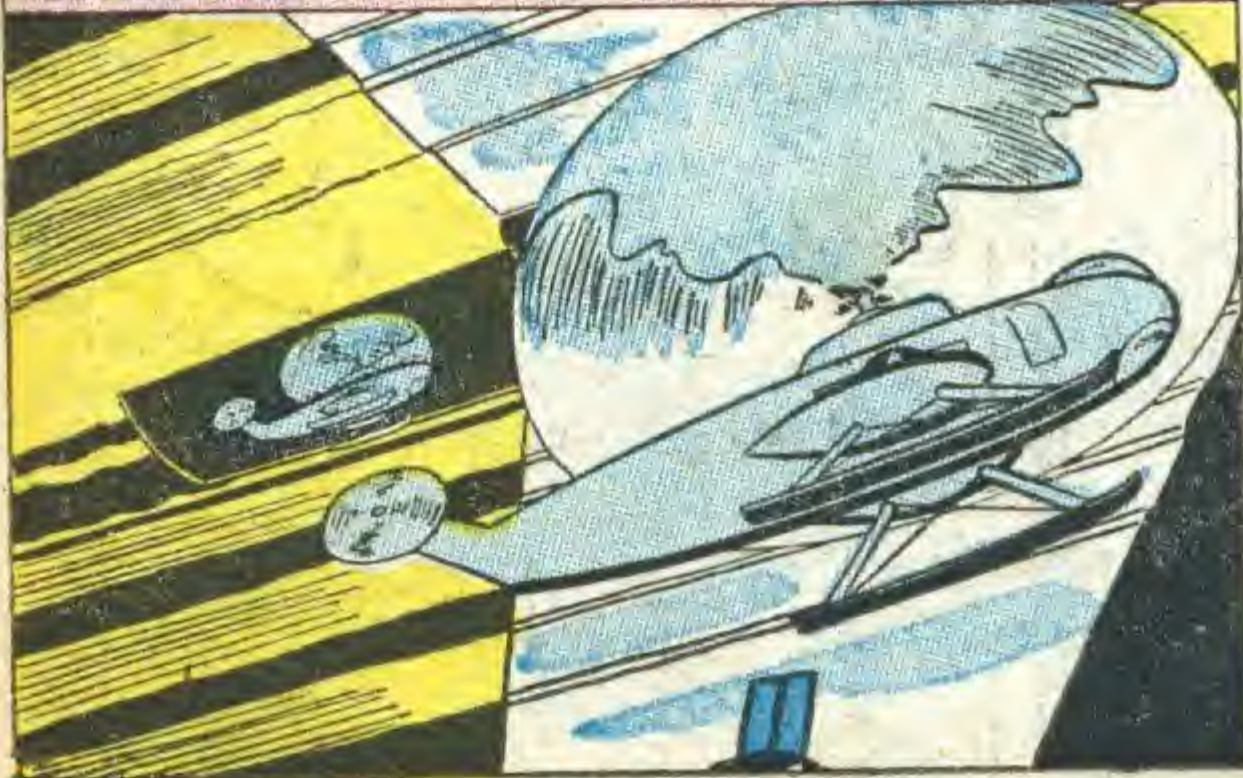
YES, AND LOOK AT THOSE DYING REDS TRYING TO ESCAPE THE GAS, COLONEL ! YOU MUST'VE HIT THE UNDERGROUND STORAGE TANKS WHERE THE NERVE GAS WAS KEPT !



YOU'RE RIGHT, KANE ! AND SINCE THE PREVAILING WINDS BLOW FROM THE NORTH, THAT GAS OUGHT TO SPREAD SOUTHWARD INTO SIBERIA ! THAT'S WHAT I CALL POETIC JUSTICE !



AS THE TROOP-LADEN HELICOPTERS RISE UP TO BE RECEIVED BY THE GREAT MOTHER SHIPS THROUGH THEIR YAWNING BAY DOORS, THEY LEAVE BEHIND THEM A WRECKED, DESOLATE, LIFELESS BASE --- A MUTE TESTIMONIAL TO AMERICA'S STRIKING POWER !



AND HOMEWARD BOUND ONCE MORE . . .

THAT'S RIGHT, GEORGIA ! WE'VE GOT TO GO NORTH TO THE NORTH POLE BEFORE WE CAN GO SOUTH AGAIN !

HUH? HOW WE CAN GIT BACK SOUTH BY GOIN' NO'TH IS SOMETHIN' I'LL NEVER FIGGER OUT !



THE END

OLD-TIMERS DIE HARD

FROM THE ARCTIC TO THE TROPICS, ALL ALONG THE GLOBAL BATTLE-FRONTS, THE TWO MIGHTY GOLIATHS OF EAST AND WEST CLOSED IN MORTAL COMBAT... BUT IT WAS IN THE SAAR BASIN THAT THE RUSSIANS CHOSE TO CUT LOOSE WITH THEIR NEW SECRET WEAPON! THEN, THE SCIENTIFICALLY TRAINED RED LEADERS FELT SURE OF A BREAK-THROUGH, FOR THE AMERICAN-HELD SECTOR WAS COMMANDED BY THE AGED, OLD-FASHIONED AND UNSCIENTIFIC GENERAL BARCLAY-- WHO OBVIOUSLY WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO COPE WITH THE PULVERIZING PERIL FROM THE EAST!

THEY'RE LAYING DOWN A SMOKESCREEN BARRAGE-- IT'S PROBABLY THE BEGINNING OF A MASS ATTACK! GET FIELD HEADQUARTERS ON THE WIRE-- FAST!

AT HEADQUARTERS...

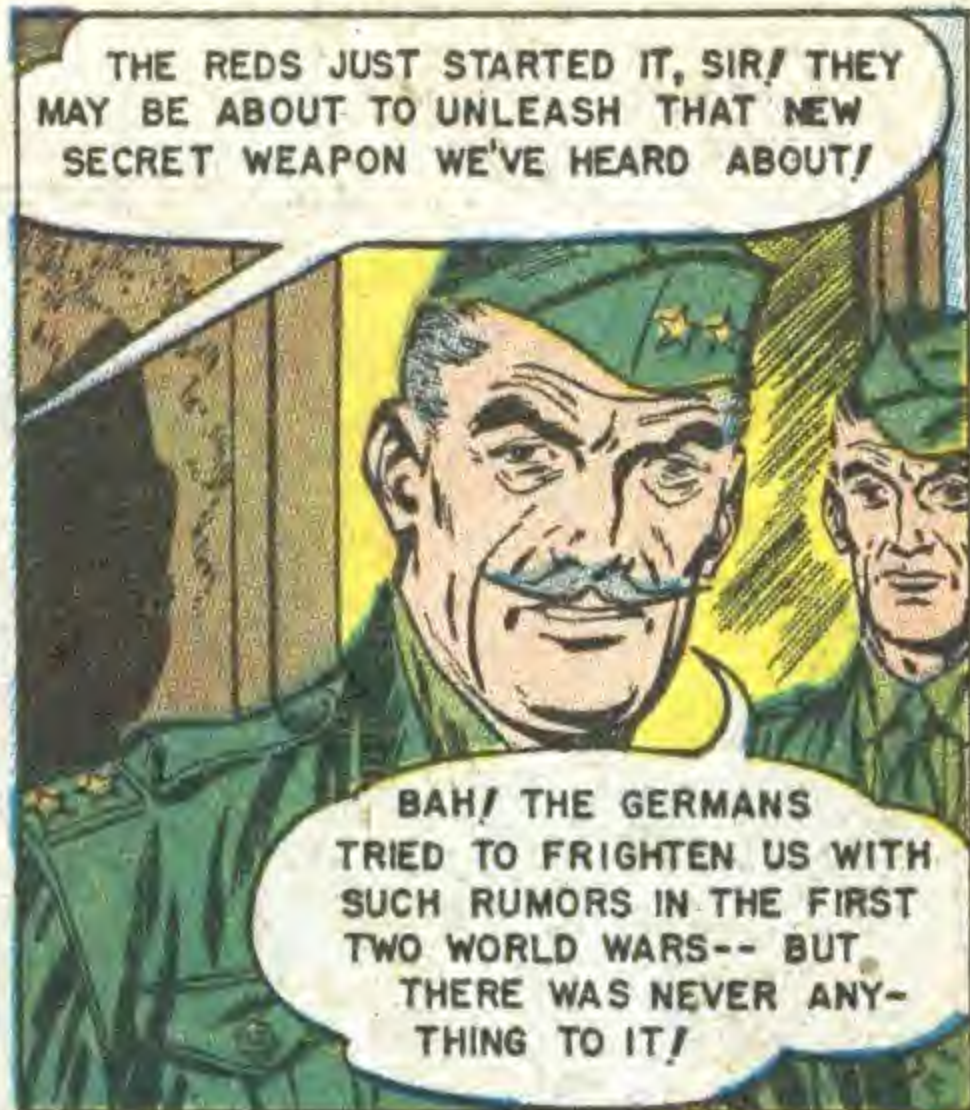
OUR OUTPOSTS REPORT THE REDS LAYING DOWN A SMOKESCREEN IN NO-MAN'S LAND, MAJOR! WE'D BETTER NOTIFY THE GENERAL... WHERE IS HE?

WHERE DO YOU THINK? HE'S TAKING HIS MID-AFTERNOON NAP-- AS USUAL!

WHY DON'T THEY RETIRE THE OLD MAN? HE'S NOT FIT FOR MODERN, SCIENTIFIC WAR! ALL HE KNOWS ARE THE OUTMODDED TACTICS HE LEARNED IN THE FIRST TWO WORLD WARS!

WELL, SUPREME HEADQUARTERS WILL ORDER HIM RELIEVED AND RETIRED AS SOON AS HE MAKES ENOUGH MISTAKES--

ATTEN-SHUN

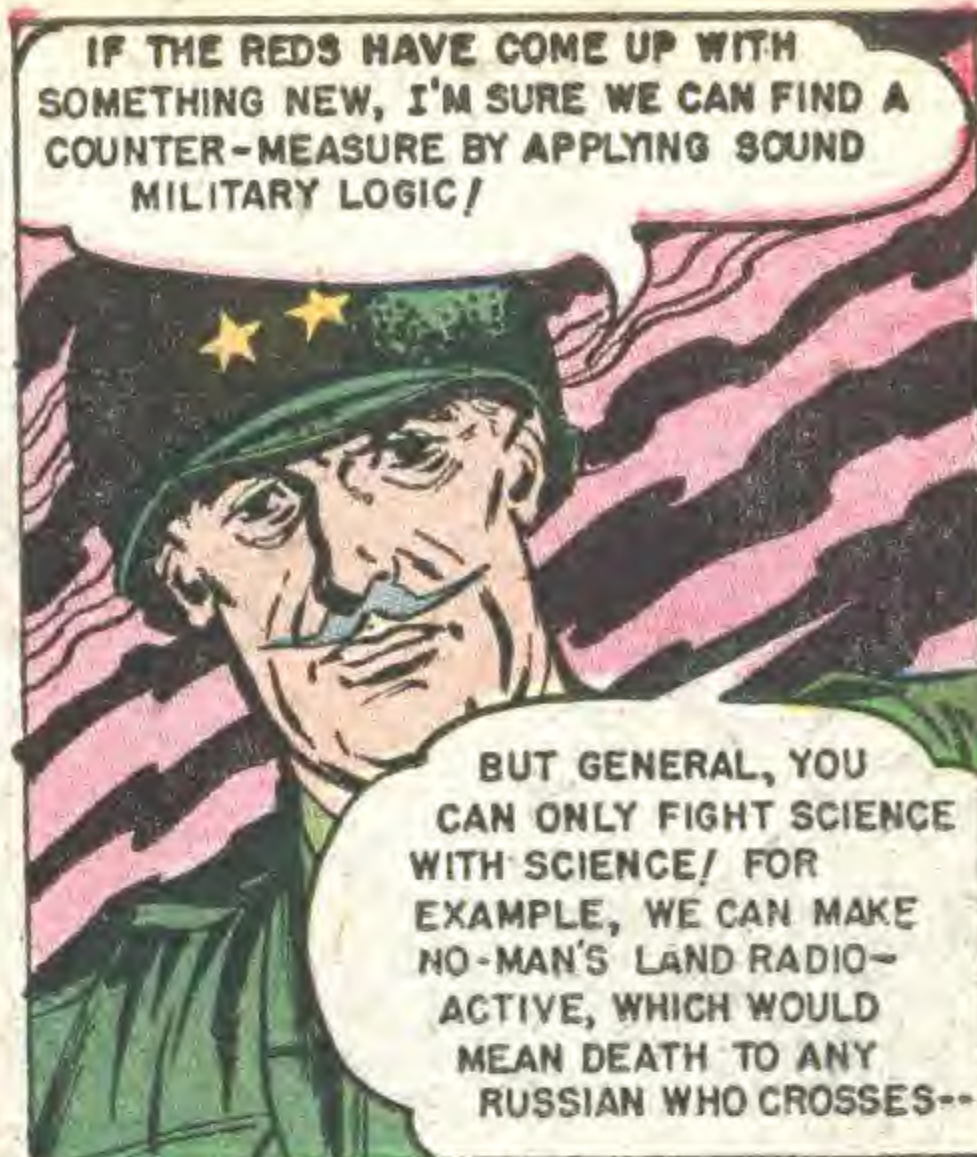






THE REDS HAVE APPARENTLY PERFECTED A SUPERSONIC AMPLIFIER WHOSE SOUND WAVES CORRESPOND WITH THE RESONATING FREQUENCY OF METALS--- AND THE METALS VIBRATE TO SUCH AN EXTENT THAT THEY'RE PULVERIZED!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE DOUBLE-TALK TO ME!



IF THE REDS HAVE COME UP WITH SOMETHING NEW, I'M SURE WE CAN FIND A COUNTER-MEASURE BY APPLYING SOUND MILITARY LOGIC!

BUT GENERAL, YOU CAN ONLY FIGHT SCIENCE WITH SCIENCE/ FOR EXAMPLE, WE CAN MAKE NO-MAN'S LAND RADIO-ACTIVE, WHICH WOULD MEAN DEATH TO ANY RUSSIAN WHO CROSSES--



NONSENSE! WE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO COUNTER-ATTACK ACROSS NO-MAN'S LAND!

LOOK WHO'S TALKIN' ABOUT A COUNTER-ATTACK---AN OLD CHAIR-BORNE BRASS HAT WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO FIGHT BULLETS WITH CLUBS!



I HEARD THAT, BUT I CAN'T TAKE DISCIPLINARY ACTION NOW---THEIR MORALE IS TOO LOW! I'LL HAVE TO RAISE THAT MORALE...

I'VE COME TO A DECISION--- I'M GOING TO STAY AT THE FRONT UNTIL I SEE THIS NEW RED WEAPON FOR MYSELF!



SOON AFTERWARDS, AT THE SECONDARY DEFENSES EAST OF SAARBRÜCKEN...

COME ON--- MOVE THOSE TANKS CLOSER TO BACK UP THE LINE!



MEANWHILE, ACROSS NO-MAN'S LAND...

FIRE SMOKE SHELLS!

FIRE!

BAROOM

I KNOW YOU CAN'T SEE THE REDS THROUGH THE SMOKE, MEN, BUT CUT LOOSE WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT! FIRE RIGHT INTO THE SMOGSCREEN! YOU MUST STOP THOSE NEW WEAPONS BEFORE THEY GET WITHIN EFFECTIVE RANGE!

AS A WITHERING HAIL OF FIRE POURS INTO THE SMOKE...

FORWARD--
AT ANY COST! GET THE
PULVERIZERS WITHIN
RANGE!

THE BLIND FIRING TAKES A HEAVY TOLL OF RUSSIANS, BUT THEY PRESS FORWARD RELENTLESSLY--
UNTIL...

A PULVERIZER
BROKE THROUGH--
WE'RE DONE FOR!

GREAT SCOTT!

THEN THE RUSSIANS SWITCH OFF THEIR ULTRASONIC AMPLIFIERS, AND THEIR INFANTRYMEN RUSH IN TO NIP UP THE DEFENSELESS GI'S!

KNOCK THEIR BRAINS
OUT WITH RIFLE BUTTS--
OHNNHHH!

DON'T LOSE YOUR LIVES
NEEDLESSLY, MEN--
RETREAT BACK TO
SAARBRÜCKEN!

WE MIGHT AS WELL
RETREAT ALL THE WAY
BACK TO HOBOKEN IF
OLD MAN BARCLAY
STAYS ON AS C.O.!

BY JULY OF 1960, THE HORRORS OF ATOMIC WAR HAD BEEN DRIVEN HOME TO ALMOST EVERY COUNTRY ON EARTH. ENTIRE CITIES HAD BEEN PULVERIZED IN HELL-BOMB BLASTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD--- BUT IN A WHITE HOUSE IN WASHINGTON, D.C., A SMALL GROUP OF MEN MET IN CONFERENCE, GRIM BUT UNAFRAID...

OPERATION SATELLITE

WELL, GENTLEMEN, WHAT'S THE LATEST BATTLE SITUATION?

WE'VE STOPPED THE ENEMY'S WESTERN OFFENSIVE, MISTER PRESIDENT ---AND WE'RE HOLDING ON ALL THE OTHER FRONTS! IT'S BECOME A WAR OF ATTRITION ---AND OUR SCIENTISTS ARE TRYING TO PERFECT NEW WEAPONS TO DELIVER A KAYO PUNCH! BUT THE RED SCIENTISTS ARE BUSY TRYING TO DO THE SAME THING!

...ANY FURTHER PROGRESS ON THE PROJECT TO FORM A SATELLITE IN SPACE BETWEEN EARTH AND THE MOON?

NO, WE'RE STYMIED ON OPERATION SATELLITE! WE HAVEN'T PERFECTED A ROCKET FUEL POWERFUL ENOUGH TO GET PAST THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF EARTH!

WE'VE GOT TO SOLVE THAT PROBLEM! THE RUSSIANS, WITH HELP FROM GERMAN SCIENTISTS, ARE WAY AHEAD OF US IN ROCKET RESEARCH--- AND IF THEY SUCCEED IN THEIR OPERATION SATELLITE, THEY'LL BE ABLE TO RAIN ATOM BOMBS DOWN ON US THAT CAN'T BE INTERCEPTED OR DESTROYED ---AND WE'LL HAVE LOST THE WAR!

HALT
U.S. MILITARY H.Q.
TRESPASSERS WILL
BE SHOT ON SIGHT



AT THAT MOMENT, HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD,
AMID THE WILD CRAGS OF THE URAL MOUNTAINS
IN THE HEART OF SOVIET TERRITORY...



THE ELECTRONIC KEY OF THE SHORT-WAVE,
TRANSISTOR-TUBED RADIO TRANSMITTER TAPS
OUT A CODED MESSAGE THAT IS RELAYED TO
CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY'S OFFICES...

CHIEF-- A MESSAGE FROM OUR
AGENT IN MAGNITOGORSK/ HE SAYS
THE RUSSIANS ARE ABOUT TO
LAUNCH AN ATOMIC-PROPELLED
SATELLITE INTO SPACE!

WHAT?
LET'S HAVE
IT-- QUICK!



"URGENT-- RUSSIAN-SPEAKING EXPERT IN
DISGUISE, SIX FEET, ONE NINETY POUNDS, PARA-
CHUTE DOWN AT GRID MARKINGS Z9681, K4329,
NEAR MAGNITOGORSK, NIGHT OF 13th, CARRYING
MAKEUP KIT AND AERIAL PHOTORAMAS OF VITAL
RUSSIAN TARGETS...
SIGNED, TIM O'SHENKO."

AGENT GLENN
HARRIS FITS THAT DES-
SCRIPTION, CHIEF! I'LL
GET HIM RIGHT AWAY!



I KNOW MY CHANCES OF GETTING OUT OF
RUSSIA ALIVE ARE NIL--
BUT I'LL VOLUNTEER FOR
THE ASSIGNMENT!

TO COVER UP YOUR
MISSION, HARRIS, WE'LL
LAUNCH A MASS BOMBING
RAID OVER THE URALS. THE
REDS'LL THINK WE'RE TRYING TO
KNOCK OUT THEIR UNDERGROUND
ROCKET RESEARCH CENTER AT
MAGNITOGORSK AGAIN!



ON THE NIGHT OF THE THIRTEENTH, HIGH ABOVE THE CENTRAL
URALS...



WHILE ON THE GROUND BELOW, A
GUNS IN DEEP NATURAL CREVICES
SEND UP A THUNDEROUS CRESCEND O
OF FLACK AT THE MARAUDERS
ABOVE...







SO YOU'RE THE SPY WE'VE HAD IN THE RED ROCKET RESEARCH CENTER FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS!

YES, I'M A TRUSTED ENGINEER THERE / BUT TIME IS SHORT-- I MUST GET BACK BEFORE MY ABSENCE IS DISCOVERED / COME-- INTO THE CAVE!

HERE'S A RUSSIAN COLONEL'S UNIFORM, DOWN TO THE LAST MEDAL! AND HERE'S A PHOTO OF COLONEL VASLAV, CHIEF ENGINEER AT THE ROCKET CENTER / DISGUISE YOURSELF AS HIM-- AND STAY PUT UNTIL I RETURN FOR YOU AT MIDNIGHT!

WILL DO!

THIS IS NO CINCH, EVEN FOR AN OLD HOLLYWOOD MAKEUP ARTIST LIKE ME. BUT THIS PLASTIC PUTTY OUGHT TO HELP MAKE MY HIGH CHEEKBONES LOOK REALISTIC...

AT MIDNIGHT...

КАК ВЫ ПОЖИВАЕТЕ?
ДОВОЛЕН?

EXCELLENT! YOU COULD FOOL VASLAV'S OWN WIFE. BUT NOW COME-- I'LL TAKE YOU TO A SECRET ENTRANCE TO THE UNDERGROUND ROCKET RESEARCH CENTER!

TEN MINUTES LATER...

ENTER! DEEP BELOW THESE ROCKS, THE REDS HAVE BUILT A HUGE, ATOMIC-POWERED ROCKET WHICH CAN HURTLE OUT INTO FREE SPACE-- AND REVOLVE LIKE A MINOR SATELLITE AROUND THE EARTH!

WITH THE HELP OF NAZI V-2 SCIENTISTS, THE REDS GEARED THE SATELLITE SO IT'LL DROP GUIDED ATOMIC MISSILES DOWN UPON EARTH / EACH MISSILE HAS PHOTORAMAS -- LINKED UP WITH A TELEVISION SCANNER-- OF KEY U.S. TARGET AREAS...

AH, I GET IT!

THE MISSILE STAYS IN THE ORBIT AROUND THE EARTH AND WHEN THE PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELL FINDS ITS TWIN--
BANG!

EXACTLY / QUIET NOW-- WE ARE AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE UNDERGROUND CITY!

AS THE SPY SLIDES A
STONE SLAB AWAY, AN
ASTONISHING SIGHT
GREET'S GLENN
HARRIS'S
EYES...

GREAT SCOTT ---THE
REDS MUST'VE HOLLOVED
OUT THE CORE OF AN
ENTIRE MOUNTAIN!

YES, THIS PART IS ALWAYS IN
SHADOWS, SO IT'LL BE EASY FOR YOU
TO STEP OUT AND WALK CASUALLY
TO COLONEL VASLAV'S QUARTERS---
THE ONE GUARDED BY THE SENTRY!
NOW HERE'S WHAT YOU'RE TO DO...

SOME MINUTES LATER, GLENN, AS
COLONEL VASLAV, LEAPS LIGHTLY TO
THE CAVERN FLOOR---AND SOON...

COLONEL VASLAV / I THOUGHT YOU
RETIRED AN HOUR AGO / I DIDN'T
SEE YOU LEAVE YOUR QUARTERS /

THEN YOU MUST HAVE BEEN
ASLEEP AT YOUR POST / IF IT
HAPPENS AGAIN, IT MEANS THE
FIRING SQUAD / NOW LET ME
PASS, FOOL!

INSIDE...

ACCORDING TO TIM O'SHENKO'S
DIRECTIONS, THIS SHOULD BE
VASLAV'S BEDROOM / OH-OH,
THAT DOOR WOULD HAVE
TO SQUEAK!

KREEK!

WHO'S THERE? WHA---IT...
IT'S ME / I... I MEAN,
I'M YOU---

YOU'RE WRONG ---
YOU'RE DEAD!

ААИИИИГГ!

MINUTES LATER, IN THE COLONEL'S KITCHEN...

AH, THE INCINERATOR CHUTE JUST AS O'SHENKO DESCRIBED IT! NOW TO CRAWL INTO VASLAV'S BED AND FINISH HIS SLEEP!



IN THE MORNING...

ORDER MY JEEP! I WISH TO BE DRIVEN TO THE ROCKET LAUNCHING SITE!

IMMEDIATELY, COMRADE COLONEL!



INSIDE THE ROCKET...

THAT BOY O'SHENKO KNEW JUST WHERE THE AERIAL PHOTORAMAS WERE! NOW TO REPLACE THEM WITH PHOTORAMAS OF RUSSIAN TARGET AREAS---THE URALS, THE VOLGA AND DNIEPER BASIN AREAS...



AS AGENT GLENN HARRIS, ALIAS IVAN VASLAV, LEAVES THE ROCKET...

WELL, IVAN, IS EVERYTHING READY?

EVERYTHING!

EXCELLENT! THEN WE CAN DYNAMITE AWAY THE THIN ROCKY ROOF ABOVE THE ROCKET!



SOON...

ЛЕНИН

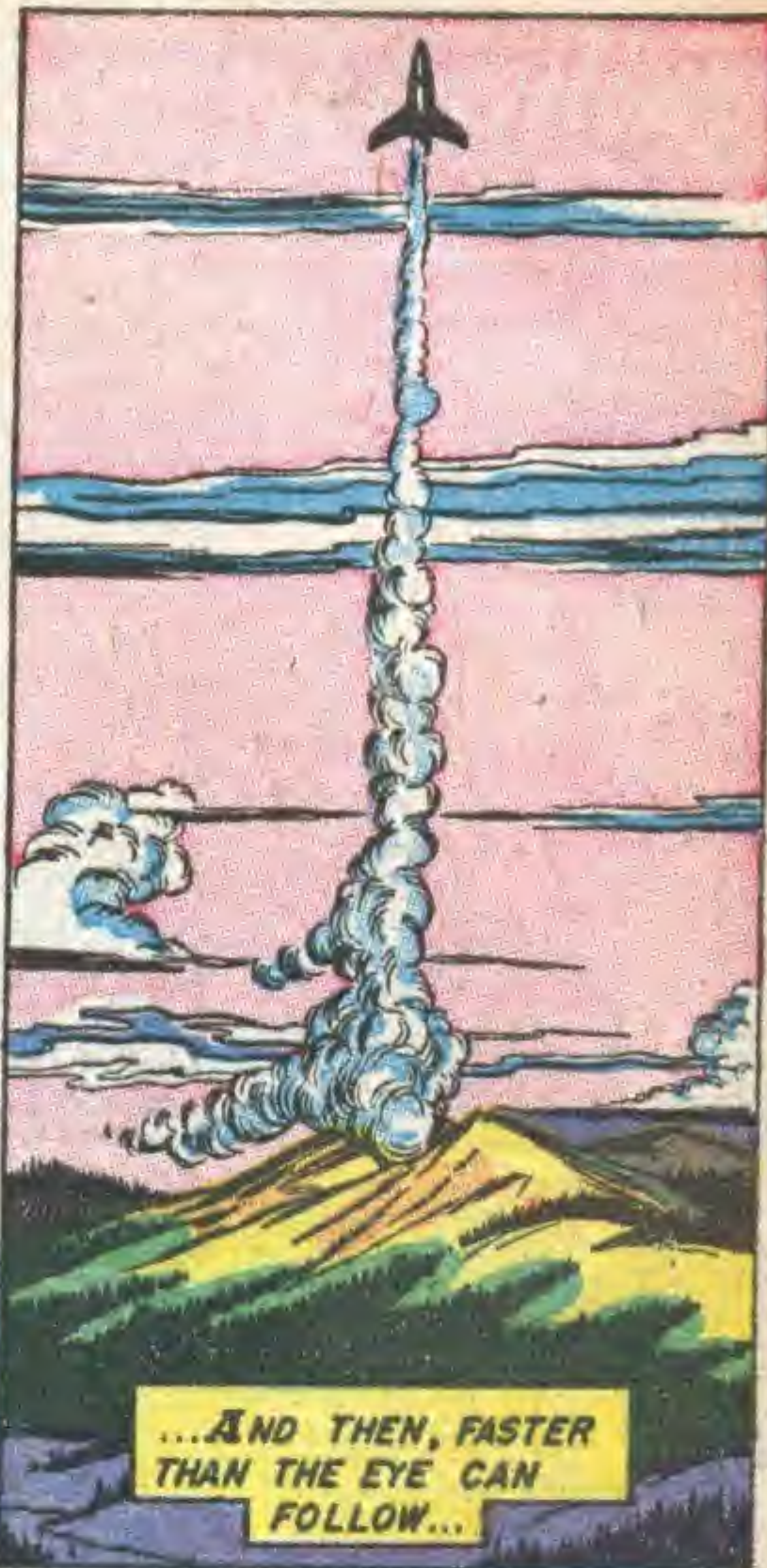
YE GODS---IT'S STUPENDOUS! BUT I MUSTN'T GAPE---I'VE GOT TO ACT AS IF I'VE SEEN THE ROCKET HUNDREDS OF TIMES BEFORE!

I'M GOING INSIDE TO DO SOME LAST-MINUTE CHECKING! WAIT FOR ME HERE!





THE SITE IS CLEARED OF ALL PERSONNEL, A REMOTE CONTROL SWITCH IS PULLED -- AND THE MIGHTY ROCKET SLOWLY RISES ON A VERIFIABLE COLUMN OF FIRE! FOR A MOMENT IT HOVERS, SEEMINGLY MOTIONLESS...



...AND THEN, FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW...

HOURS LATER, IN THE MT. WHITNEY ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORY, WHERE THE NEW 400-INCH TELESCOPE IS HOUSED...

A--A NEW SATELLITE -- ABOUT A THOUSAND MILES ABOVE THE EARTH! IT--IT'S A MAN-MADE ONE-- AND SINCE IT'S NOT OURS, IT MUST BE THE RUSSIANS! IF THEY EVER LAUNCH ATOMIC MISSILES FROM THERE, WE'RE DOOMED!



SURE ENOUGH, WHEN THE NEW SATELLITE'S ORBIT CARRIES IT ABOVE NORTH AMERICA, PORTS OPEN IN THE ROCKET--AND MISSILES WITH ATOMIC WARHEADS ARE SHOT OUT BENT ON DESTRUCTION!

BUT AS THE MISSILES PLUNGE DOWNWARD TOWARD THE ROTATING EARTH, THE TELEVISION SCANNERS PICK UP TARGET AREAS IN THE GREAT MOUNTAIN RANGES AND RIVER BASINS OF EURASIA -- AND "HOME IN" ON THOSE SOVIET TARGETS!



WHILE IN THE NEW SOVIET OBSERVATORY
ATOP MT. KAZBEK IN THE CAUCASUS...

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG---THE MISSILES
WILL FALL ON OUR COUNTRY!

WHAT? STOP
THEM---STOP
THEM!

BUT,
GENERAL, YOU
FORGET---THESE
MISSILES CAN'T
BE STOPPED!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE COMMANDING
GENERAL OF THE MAGNITOGORSK
ROCKET RESEARCH CENTER...

THE GENERALISSIMO
DEMANDS A SCAPEGOAT
FOR THE DISASTER! WHO
WAS THE LAST MAN TO
INSPECT THE ROCKET?
COLONEL VASLAV! I--I'LL
HAVE HIM PURGED
---AND IN FRONT OF
MY WHOLE
COMMAND!

ONE BY ONE THE ATOMIC MISSILES
LAND ON THE TARGET AREAS! SOME
CRASH TO EARTH IN UNINHABITED
MOUNTAIN RANGES, BUT OTHERS
HOME IN ON THE HIGHLY INDUSTRIA-
LIZED RIVER VALLEYS WITH THEIR
GREAT HYDROELECTRIC DAMS!



SOON...

I--I WISH I COULD HELP
HIM---BUT I CAN'T! I--I
ONLY HOPE THAT WHEN MY
TIME COMES, I'LL GO AS
UNFLINCHINGLY AS THAT!

YOU DO NOT WISH THE
HANDKERCHIEF AROUND YOUR
EYES? THEN LET ITS FALLING
BE THE SIGNAL FOR YOUR
EXECUTION! READY...AIM...

AT LEAST HE WILL NOT HAVE
DIED IN VAIN! HE HELPED
DESTROY THE SATELLITE
PROJECT WHICH WAS THREE
YEARS IN THE MAKING---AND
BEFORE ANOTHER THREE
YEARS ARE UP, U.N.
SCIENTISTS ARE SURE TO
HAVE THEIR OWN MAN-MADE
SATELLITE IN SPACE---FOR
THE DEFENSE OF DEMOCRACY!



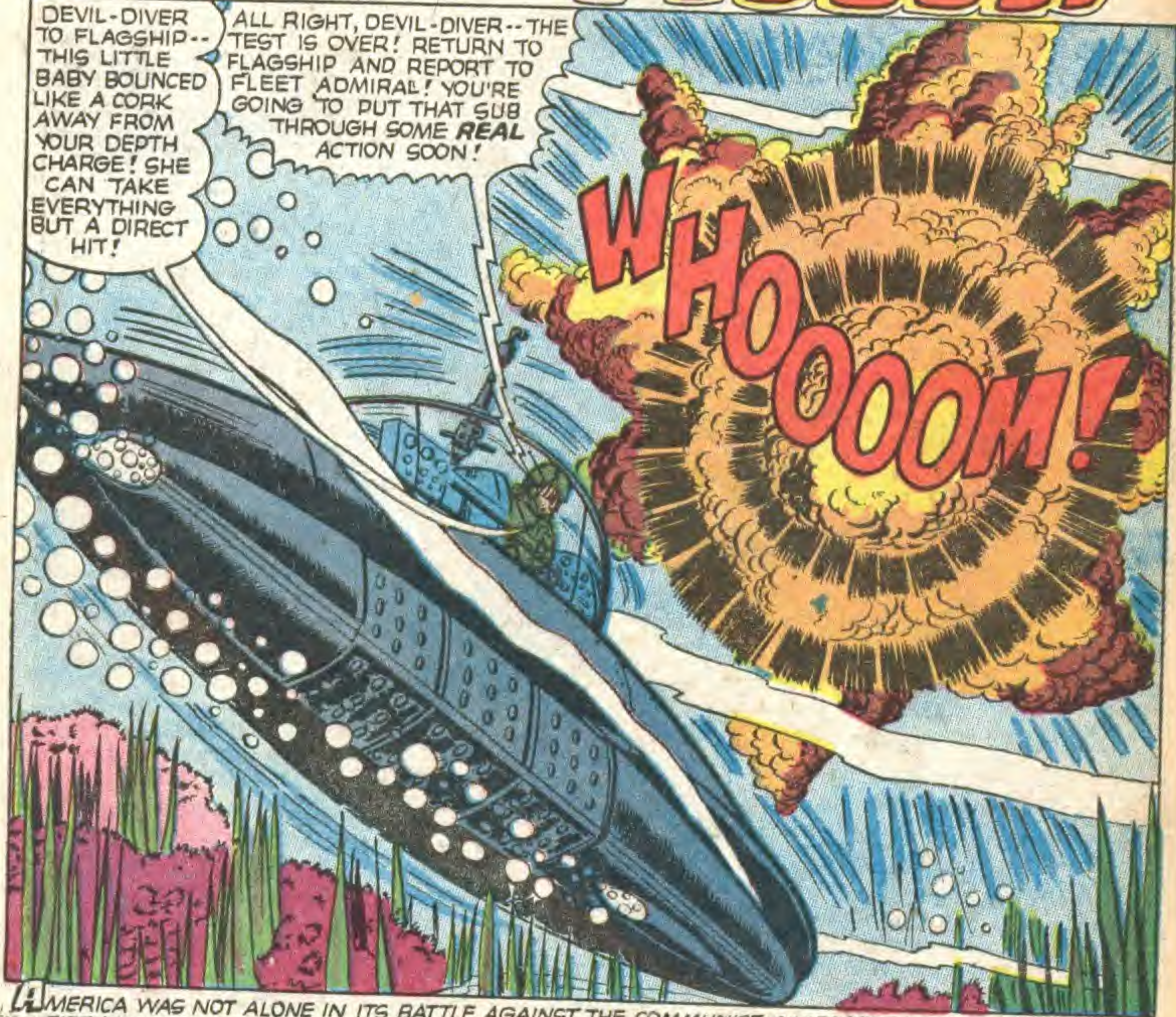
THE
END

PERIL at Ploesti

DEVIL-DIVER TO FLAGSHIP-- THIS LITTLE BABY BOUNCED LIKE A CORK AWAY FROM YOUR DEPTH CHARGE! SHE CAN TAKE EVERYTHING BUT A DIRECT HIT!

ALL RIGHT, DEVIL-DIVER-- THE TEST IS OVER! RETURN TO FLAGSHIP AND REPORT TO FLEET ADMIRAL! YOU'RE GOING TO PUT THAT SUB THROUGH SOME **REAL** ACTION SOON!

WHO OOOOM!



AMERICA WAS NOT ALONE IN ITS BATTLE AGAINST THE COMMUNIST AGGRESSORS. FOR MORE THAN FIFTY UNITED NATIONS HAD JOINED THE WAR TO ERASE RED TYRANNY FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH! BUT THERE WERE SOME AMERICANS WHO THOUGHT THEY COULD CLEAN UP THE WAR SINGLE-HANDEDLY IF LEFT ALONE -- AND ONE OF THOSE WAS CHIEF BOSUN DON WALKER, NOW TESTING A NEW ONE-MAN SUBMARINE BENEATH THE WATERS OF THE TURKISH SEA OF MARMARA...

SOON AFTERWARDS, IN THE ADMIRAL'S QUARTERS...

WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO KNOCK OUT THE PLOESTI OIL FIELDS IN RUMANIA WITH OUR CARRIER-BASED PLANES, BUT WE'VE LOST TOO MANY TO RED ANTI-AIRCRAFT! SO **YOU'RE** GOING TO MAKE A COMMANDO RAID AGAINST THOSE OIL FIELDS!

SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT MISSION, SIR!



YOU'LL TAKE ORDERS FROM A SEAMAN SECOND CLASS IN THE TURKISH NAVY, WHO'S BEEN TESTING OUR ONLY OTHER ONE-MAN SUBMERSIBLE! HE'S FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE NAVIGATION PROBLEMS IN THE BLACK SEA AND DANUBE RIVER!

BUT, SIR! HOW CAN I TAKE ORDERS FROM AN ORDINARY SEAMAN-- AND A FOREIGNER AT THAT?



I'M SURE AMERICANS CAN DO THE JOB ALONE! BESIDES, ON A MISSION LIKE THIS, I'D LIKE SOMEONE I KNOW AND CAN **TRUST**-- WHO WON'T RUN IF THE GOING GETS ROUGH--?

THAT'LL DO! YOU'LL TAKE ORDERS FROM SEAMAN MEHMET HAKARI, AND THAT'S FINAL! HE'S ABOARD SHIP RIGHT NOW... I'LL HAVE HIM BROUGHT IN!



SEAMAN HAKARI, THIS IS YOUR FELLOW COMMANDO, CHIEF BO'SUN WALKER!

VER' HAPPY MEET YOU! SHAKE!

HOW DO WE GET TO PLOESTI, ADMIRAL?



WARSHIPS WILL ESCORT TO A POINT 30 MILES OFF THE RUMANIAN COAST! YOU'LL PROCEED SUBMERGED FROM THERE--UNDER HAKARI'S ORDERS! NOW, REPORT TO THE DEMOLITIONS OFFICER-- HE'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU GET TO THE OIL-FIELDS! DISMISSED--AND GOOD LUCK!



WHY YOU NO SHAKE HANDS WITH ME, YANK?

I MAY HAVE TO TAKE ORDERS FROM YOU, BUT I DON'T HAVE TO LIKE YOU, TURK!



TWO DAYS LATER, BENEATH THE WATERS OF THE BLACK SEA OFF THE RUMANIAN COAST...

MOUTH OF DANUBE JUST AHEAD, YANK! YOU NO BE AFRAID-- MEHMET KNOWS WAY!

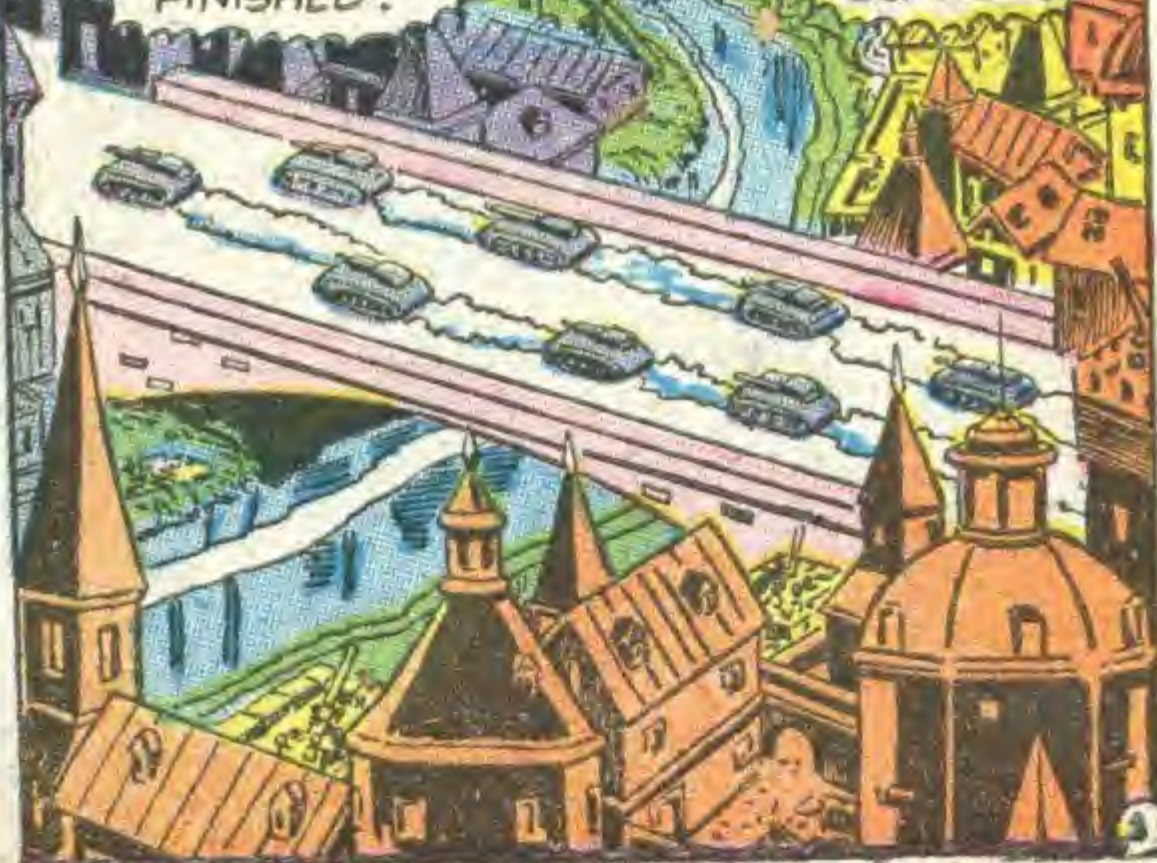
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME BEING AFRAID! LEAD ON!



AS THE TWO SUBS PROCEED UP THE BROAD DANUBE, BUSY WITH MILITARY TRAFFIC...

STAY CLOSE TO BOTTOM, YANK! IF REDS SEE OUR SHADOWS, WE FINISHED!

WHAT'S THE MATTER--ARE YOU GETTING SCARED?





WITH WILDFIRE SWIFTNESS, THE FLAMES SPREAD
ALONG THE PIPE-LINE TO THE OIL FIELDS IN
ONE DIRECTION...



... AND TO THE REFINERIES AND STORAGE TANKS
IN THE OTHER DIRECTION!



BUT AS THE TWO COMMANDOS RACE AWAY
FROM THE PIPE-LINE...



RUN!
IS RED
GUARDS!

I...I'M
HIT!

MY... MY LEGS! I CAN'T
WALK! LEAVE ME HERE
AND GET BACK TO THE
RIVER! DON'T LET THE
REDS CAPTURE
THE SUBS!

THEY NO CAPTURE
SUBS-- AND THEY
NO CAPTURE YOU!



PUT ME DOWN, YOU DUMB
OX! YOU CAN'T CARRY ME
AND FIRE AT THE SAME
TIME! THE SUBS ARE
MORE IMPORTANT
THAN I AM!

YOU YANK-- YOU VER'
IMPORTANT TO ME!
AND MEHMET CAN
STILL FIRE SUB-
MACHINE PISTOL!



IN A WILD DASH THAT SEEMS LIKE A NIGHTMARE
TO WOUNDED DON WALKER...

I... I MUST BE
LOSING A LOT OF
BLOOD-- MY
HEAD'S
SWIMMING---

HE IS A SHOOTING
FOOL-- ARGHHH!



BOK!
BOK!
BOK!

AFTER A MAD RACE AGAINST DEATH...

HA-- I LOSE
REDS IN GRASS!
AND HERE ARE
BOATS!

WHAT...WHAT GOOD IS IT!
I- I'M TOO WEAK TO PILOT
T. BOAT BACK TO THE
BLACK SEA!



MEHMET BE PILOT FOR BOTH!
SUB CAN HOLD TWO MEN--HOW
YOU CALL IT-- IN PINCH! BUT
FIRST I MAKE SURE REDS NO
CAPTURE MEHMET'S SUB!
MEHMET COME PREPARED--
WITH TIME BOMB IN SUB!
NOW MAKE IT GO BOOM
IN T'REE MINUTES!

THEY HEADED
FOR THE
RIVER!
SEARCH
THE RIVER
AREA!



THREE MINUTES LATER...

LOOK, COMRADE--THEY
FLEE IN SMALL
SUBMARINE!

BUT HERE IS
ANOTHER ONE!
PERHAPS WE
CAN PURSUE
THEM IN IT--



THINGS ARE
GETTING BLACK!
I-- I MUST BE
PASSING... OUT...

SLEEP, MY
FRIEND,
SLEEP!



HOURS LATER, WHEN DON
REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

EASY, LAD!
THE MEDICS
PATCHED YOU
UP--YOU'RE
GOING TO
BE ALL
RIGHT!

WE... WE GOT
AWAY, MEHMET?

SURE,
YANK!



I SURE WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU,
PAL! IF I EVER GO INTO ACTION
AGAIN, YOU'RE THE ONE I'D
WANT AT MY SIDE!

SURE...
PAL!



FOR ANOTHER GLIMPSE INTO WORLD
WAR III -- A WAR THAT MAY NEVER
COME IF AMERICA IS PREPARED --
DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF
ATOMIC WAR!

The End

THEY MAILED THIS COUPON!

... and look what I did for them!



"My arms increased 1 1/2"; chest 2 1/2"; forearm 7/8". —C.S., W. Va.



"Gained 2" in neck; 1 1/8" in biceps. Never felt better in my life." —J.S., Calif.



T.M., Atlas Cup Winner. "I'm proud of the way you made me an Atlas Champion."



A.H., —Kans — Atlas Cup Winner.



"I surprise my friends by out-lifting them." D.P., Ind.



"When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now weigh 170." —T.K., New York.



"Here's my photo showing just how I look today. I owe it all to you." —W.D., New York.



"Have put 3 1/2" on chest (normal), 2 1/2" expanded." —F.S., N.Y.



You MAIL THE COUPON BELOW AND I'll Prove I Can Make YOU a New Man!

My Secret Method Has Done Wonders For Thousands—Here's What I'll PROVE It Can Do For YOU—In Just 15 Minutes A Day!

JUST MAIL the coupon below. Read my free book. And then give me 15 minutes a day. That's all I ask. I'll prove you can have the kind of body that your friends will admire. *There's no cost if I fail!*

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can flex your arm I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—in double-quick time! I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back; add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours powerful; shoot new strength into your backbone, exercise those inner organs, cram your body full of vigor and red-blooded vitality!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"**DYNAMIC TENSION!**" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that changed me from a 97-lb. weakling to the world's champion! Thousands are becoming marvelous physical specimens — my way. No gadgets or contraptions. You simply use the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given

body — watch it increase double-quick into solid **MUSCLE**.

"**Dynamic Tension**" is easy! Only 15 minutes a day in your own home. You can use "**Dynamic Tension**" almost unconsciously every minute — walking, bending over, etc. — to **BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY**. You'll be using the method which many great athletes use — fighters, wrestlers, baseball, football players, etc.

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book Not \$1 or 10c — but FREE

SEND NOW for my famous book, "**Everlasting Health and Strength**." (Over 3 1/2 MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) 32 pages, packed with actual photographs, valuable advice. Shows what "**Dynamic Tension**" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for **YOU**.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely **FREE**. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 2552, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



Send me—absolutely **FREE**—a copy of your famous book, "**Everlasting Health and Strength**"—32 pages, crammed with actual photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name Charles Atlas Age 18
 (Please print or write plainly)
 Address Cedar Street
Falls Zone No. — State N.Y.
 (if any)
YOU USE COUPON BELOW



SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY
 Over a foot high! Will be given to pupil who makes greatest physical improvement in next 3 months.

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2552 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely **FREE**—a copy of your famous book, "**Everlasting Health and Strength**"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name.....Age.....
 (Please print or write plainly)
 Address.....
 City.....State.....
☐ If under 14 years of age, check here for Booklet A.

DRAW INSTANTLY

Amazing Invention
Makes Drawing Easy!
DRAW ANYTHING!

NO EXPERIENCE, NO TALENT, NO LESSONS, NO SKILL NEEDED!
THIS AMAZING INVENTION MAKES IT EASY FOR ANYONE TO DRAW INSTANTLY!



Now you can easily draw people, animals, or still life, or maps like an artist even if you have never drawn a straight line before.



ONLY \$1.98
complete
STANDARD
MODEL

Now you can easily copy any picture and you can easily enlarge or reduce anything you wish to draw. Students get better school marks with it.

Now, anyone from 5 to 90 can easily draw, paint, or sketch almost anything quickly and accurately the very first time you use the Master Art Helper. You draw like a professional artist even if you have never drawn before. Thousands who were told they were "hopeless" at drawing, now draw like professional artists, and draw those "tough" maps and paintings with ease! No matter what you want to draw with the use of the Master Art Helper, it is automatically seen on any sheet of paper, then you easily, quickly trace the picture on the paper because you already see it there — and in color too! It develops children's art ability and improves their drawing technique! With the Master Art Helper you will draw an accurate professional-type drawing that anyone would think an experienced artist had drawn. This often helps students to get better grades in school! The Master Art Helper makes it easy to draw or copy anything you wish to draw larger or smaller or any size you wish, and is excellent for drawing MAPS usually required of students. It can be used easily on any table, board, or desk anywhere, at home or in school. The Master Art Helper is used to draw photographs both in-doors and out-doors. It requires absolutely no lessons or practice. If you write with a pencil you can easily draw anything with the Master Art Helper. The Master Art Helper can help you be popular and can give you lots of hours of enjoyment.

WIN POPULARITY! BE ADMIRER!

Your friends will ask you to draw them and you will easily be able to do it. The Master Art Helper will help make you popular. Thousands find that after a short time they can draw well without the Master Art Helper. It helps anyone to develop skills and artistic ability which often leads to a good paying career in art. Helps you draw window cards, maps, signs, portraits, living subjects, and used by many store keepers.

FREE! "Easily Understood Tricks Of The Artist"

This valuable illustrated booklet, "Easily Understood Tricks Of The Artist" will be included free with your Master Art Helper. This booklet will help you understand many of the techniques of the proper shading and proportion and so forth, that are used in drawing human figures and maps. And, will help you improve your drawing skill.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. 10 DAY FREE TRIAL.

If the Master Art Helper doesn't help you to draw anything you want to draw. If you can't draw people, animals, maps, figures, or anything else like a professional artist with this Master Art Helper, return it within 10 days and your money will be refunded.

MASTER ART HELPER COMPANY
318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

HOW IT WORKS

Simply look through the Master Art Helper and see what you want to draw right on the paper you are using. All you do is trace the drawing — like magic you have drawn a perfect professional picture!
Excellent for drawing required in school, office, shop, or store.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL! MAIL COUPON NOW!

MASTER ART HELPER CO. Dept. 147
318 Market Street
Newark, New Jersey

Rush me the Master Art Helper and your free booklet, "Easily Understood Tricks Of The Artist".

☐ I enclose \$1.98 send postage prepaid.
I understand I can return this merchandise after a 10 day trial and my money will be refunded.

☐ I enclose \$2.98 send Deluxe Model.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

SENT ON APPROVAL